Heavy

Squirrel Flower

Only you have flowers for fists
And it makes it easier when they come down on me

I feel it, it's all I know
But do I need it? It stunts my growth
I feel you on your way to me

You pull and you pull and you keep tugging You take and you take and I keep giving

And your love, your love, your love Your love is so heavy I get weak in the knees

And fool myself that you're all I need And what I need is far from me What I need is far from me

And you take and you take and I keep giving You pull and you pull and you keep tugging

And your love, your love, your love, your love Your love is so heavy I get weak in the knees Your love is so heavy I get weak in the knees Your love is so heavy I get weak in the knees Your love is so heavy I get weak in the knees